



3rd Wave



23 1 2

Chapter 1 by Sophie

It was the middle of summer and I was having a sleepover with my friend Bianca. I was 10 at the time, and everything was great. I got a new dog, moved into a lovely new house, and I was very excited to go into fifth grade. Just as I thought everything was great, everything started collapsing.

The next day, Bianca and I were with my mom, and we were getting ice cream. Just as we starting devouring are delicious treats, the ground starting shaking as if it could tear the world apart. We tried to stand but the earthquake was too powerful.

It lasted for three days until it completely stopped, and it was also three days since have eaten anything. We walked home and when my Mom was about to serve my favorite soup, she tried a small amount, and fell to the ground. Since I had no father, or anyone else besides Bianca, Me and the dead dog, we had no one to help us.

Chapter 2 by Hanna Tolander



Mom looked like she was dying, green foam running from her mouth, her throat swelling up. We didn't know what to do. Bianca got some pillows and we propped her up and I wiped some of the goo off her chin. Then we cried.

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Late that evening, as we sat in the rubble that used to be our house, Mom fell asleep. I thought she was getting better. We put a blanket over her lap and one over us and then I and Bianca slept too.

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